

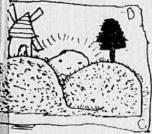
Thinks Page Pine, am

MARIAN SHIFLETT.

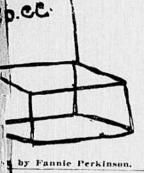




by Wnddell Gholson

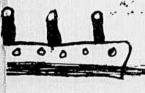


wa by Elaine Krupar.





Virginia Trotter.



tt Leshir

iwn by James Hart.



Frederick Donald Blackwell.







Editorial and Literary Department

MEDALS AWARDED.

My Dear Girls and Boys, Below you | Once in the black forest there lived | "Jane, haven't von finished washing An ideal Friend.

Dear Editor,—I am sending in a story, which is called "My Idea of What a Girl Should Be to Be a Lady." Will you please print it if it is good enough and you have plenty of room? Your trees. Thinks Contest Interesting.

Dear Editor,—I was very glad to see that a subject for our contest had been decided upon. I think it is a very interesting subject. Inclosed you will find a puzzle, which I hope to see printed in next Sunday's paper. Your member,

MAMIE JACKSON.

her.,

1 Had Forgotten It.

Dear Leuter,—I am indeed quite pleased with the subject for our contest, and from the way our members wrote Sunday I think they were, too; but did we not have a spring contest last year? I cank remember just now, but it seems as though we did. Anyway, we shall be just as glad to have one again this year. I am inclosing a drawing with this letter. With love, MARIE ELIZABETH WILLIAMS.

city.

MARIJORIE HOLMES WILLIAMS.

Likes spring.— Was very glad to see the seed of the control of the control of the control of the cort of the c

Henderson, N. C.

We've Missed You.

Dear Editor,—I haven't written to the club in a long time, so I will write. I think the page grows better every day. I reckon we have about 800 members belonging to the club. I like the contest for spring fine, and will try to send in some work. I had a nice time Christmas, and hope you and all the members did, too. An old member, MARY EZELL.

P. S.—Inclose you'll find a drawing, which I hope to see in print.—M. E.

Many Happy Returns:

Dear Editor,—I am sending in a drawing. Will you please print it for me? My birthday is next Wednesday, I will be mine years old. I have not written to the club for a long time, because I have been sick for five days. When the page came I never forgot to read it. I think the drawings and stories are improving so much. Don't you? I am so glad we are going to have a spring contest. I am going to try to send something in, but I am so busy at school. I am afraid my letter is getting long, so I will close now.

THE FIRST TELESCOPE.

THE FIRST TELESCOPE.

THE FIRST TELESCOPE.

SWEET DORA BARR.

Night time shades are falling, Can't you hear me calling, Sweet Dora Barr, for you. Day light long since is past, that a nice work in his shop, and his little daughter—and all at once she became so quiet that he turned to look at her, but she was only looking which I hope to see in print.—M. E.

Many Happy Returns:

Dear Editor,—I am sending in a drawing. Will be mine years old. I have not written to the club for a long time, but could not.

Composed by MAURICE E. GRIFFIN.

A BOY AND A DOG.

MY IDEA OF WHAT A GIRL SHOULD

Dear Editor,—I am sending in, but I am so be she said, "Oh! father, look how close the church steeple is!" He trave but to hild you hand in mine, and make more and sent them to the government. Others tried to make this claim, but could not.

When the page came I never forgot to have a spring contest. I am going to have a spring con

and smoothly. I have described these things from a sirl named Celia, a friend house to tell her his story.

One day as they were flying around in a forest they spied a hunter with a gun to his shoulder. Not more than things. This is my idea of what constitutes a real lady.

MARIAN SHIFLETT.

THE CHARCOAL BURNER.

My Dear Girls and Roys,—Relow you will find a long list of medals, which cover the awards for the past ten months. They are given for faithful-moss, as you may remember, and I have been been the solution of the past ten months. They are given for faithful-moss, as you may remember, and I have been been the black forest there lived a charcoal burner and his wife. They are given for faithful-moss, as you may remember, and I have been been to be a solution of the past ten months. They are given for faithful-moss, as you may remember, and I have been the black forest there lived a charcoal burner and his wife. They are given for faithful-moss, as you may remember, and I have been the black forest there lived a charcoal burner and his wife. They are daughter.

"I have just got to pour the water, and will be an way on one. I will not take up any oal burner and his wife. They are daughter.

"I have just got to pour the water, and will be an way on one. I will not sake up any oal burner and his wife. They are daughter.

"I have just got to pour the water, and a plug of tobacco out of one pocket and a kilfe out of the other, about the careful and do not spill it. I shall whip you good if you do."

"I will be very, very careful," said lanes as she picked up the bottle and myself went out on the plains to travel across to another town across the plains. After 5 we had a good start and left camp to go hunting. Medal Awards.

April—May Rawlings, of Lawrence, ville, Va.; George Shafer, of 1008 Lincoln Street, Elmira, N. V.

May—I ouise Wilkinson, of Mineral, Va.; Clyde Tipton, of 1022 High Street, Petersburg, Va.

Lower Lawrence was Gretchen, and the man's name was Gretchen, and the man's name was Gretchen, and the man's name was Gretchen, and the window so that Hans could see that a warm heart was waiting for him.

One night when the srow was on the ground thick Hans came along with a few wasness water and clean. The wife's name was Gretchen, and the man's nam

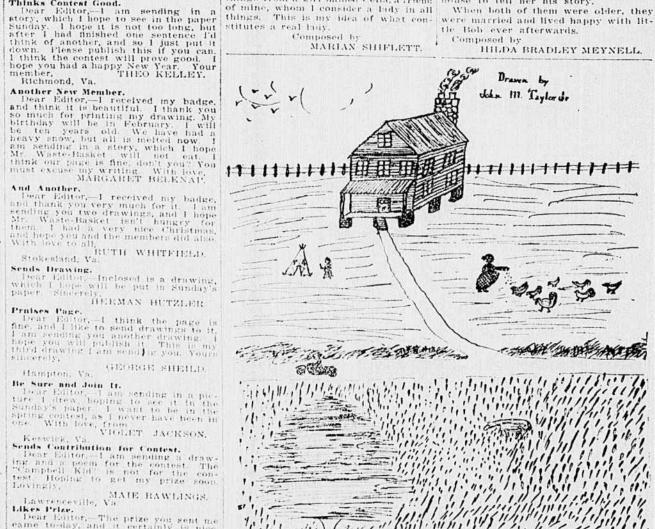
June—Ermine Sydnor, of Crewe, Va.,
Florence Fore, of Fort Mitchell, Va.
July—Dorothy Bingham, of 1809 Park
Avenue, city; Valerie de Milhau, of
1916 Lamb Avenue, Barton Heights,
eity.

MARGARET.

| 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Earton Height Millams, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Earton Height Millams, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Earton Height Millams, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Earton Height Millams, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Earton Height Millams, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Earton Height Millams, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Earton Height Millams, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Earton Height Millams, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Earton Height Millams, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Date of Lamb Avenue, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Earton Height Millams, Mark | 1919 | Lamb Avenue, Mark | 1918 | Lamb Avenue, Mark |

tle Bob ever afterwards.

Composed by
HILDA BRADLEY MEYNELL.



an for her bonnet.

Sallie lived about half a mile from Well, one of the boys picked up a big Sallie lived about half a mile from Jane, and they visited each other often. Both lived in the county. Jane soon reached where she was going she knocked on the door, but no one would answer. Again and again she knocked on the door, but no one would answer. Again and again she knocked, but no one would answer. At last she became a sgusted and attred homeward, but warm should she see but Sallie running through the field cying. "Oh, Jane, a big box has come to your house! Do you know what it is."

"No, I have not seen nor heard of anything coming to my house, but guard, and, as luck would have it, I guard, and, as luck would have it, I

at work cooking sweet potatoes and beans. After fooling around in the woods and swinging on the slove vine. Thomas whistled for us, and we knew that dinner was ready. After dinner we began to shoot at some birds. After wandering around Bubby suggested to go down by Burks Pond. A thin sheet of ice was on the pond, and Thomas, thinking it was thick, stepped on it thinking it was thick, stepped on it and fell in. The water was about up to his knees. Thomas holloed for to pull him out. We carried him b to camp and he dried his stockings and we went back home.

RUSSELL HART.

Drawn by Robert Bolling Lancaster.

Drawn by Virginia Robins

Drawn by Herbert Driscott.

Drawn by Harold Stone.

Drawn by Ben Williams.

B

THE BIRDS.

written to the club for a long time, because I have been sick for five days. When the page came I never forgot to read it. I think the drawings and stories are improving so much. Don't you? I am so glad we are going to have a spring contest. I am going to try to send something in, but I am so busy at school. I am afraid my letter is getting long, so I will close now. Your loving member.

A New Member.

Dear Editor,—I thank you very much for my pin, which I received yesterday, I think it very pretty. I will try to do people, and always say to my pin, which I received yesterday. I think it very pretty. I will try to do people, and always say be a good and faithful member. Two of my sisters and I have the chicken-pox and have to stay from school. It will try to do people and never speak ill of any one. She is now they are on the branches of a tree, "Peep, peep, we will have to build our nest." says mother bird.

A BOY AND A DOG.

BEVERLY L. ROGERS.

A BOY AND A DOG.

One day a boy was going through a field, whose name was Howard. He saw r little black dog, whose name was low. This dog belonged to a living: her name was Helen.

The boy said to himself, this is the straws hetween the branch put the straws hetween the branch put the straws hetween the branch was lost.

Original.

Original.

Over back of the trees there are five birds. Now they are on the branches of a tree, "Peep, peep, we will have to build our nest." says mother bird.

One day a boy was going through a field, whose name was Howard. He saw r little black dog, whose name to little birdies "Yes."

The boy said to himself, this is the straw hetween the branch was living: her name was Helen.

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The boy said to himself, this is the straw hetween the branch was living: her name was Helen.

The boy said to himself, this is the straw hetween the birds of a tree, "Peep, pee Over back of the trees there are five be a good and faithful member. Two of my sisters and I have the chickenof my sisters and I have the chickenpox and have to stay from school. It is a rainy, damp day, so we have to
stay indoors. I will be so glad when it clears up so I can go out and play, for I am tired of sitting in the house, I am nine years old, and I am in the
third grade at school. I have a sweet teacher. I will close now. With love to you and all the members, your loying new member,

Rocky Mount, N. C.

Thinks Contest Good.

Thinks Contest Good.

The special per temper, and chickens, The dog heard him say it, so when Bob started to get it, the should only speak up in company when should only speak up in company when it should only speak up in company when should only speak up in company when it so when Bob started to get it, the log grabbed at him. The boy was the struck of the birds and chickens, The dog heard him say it, so when Bob started to get it, the should only speak up in company when should only speak up it so when Bob started to get it, the log grabbed at him. The boy was the story of the frightened, that he climbed over the frightened, that he climbed over the form. The boy was believed to get it, the log grabbed at him. The boy was believed to get it, the log grabbed at him. The boy was the w

large sparrow. Instantly she gave sharp little whistle. The pird turned quickly and, seeing the hunter, flew quickly away. The hunter shot, but the bird had flown away too quick. The hunter got mad and went away. After the hunter had gone away, the large hird came down away they large bird came and the bird in his way.

The end. large bird came down and thanked

BY THEO KELLEY.

LEAPER THE RABBIT. Leaper was a rabbit that lived in Farmer Jones's woods. He was hunted very much by Farmer Jones. Leaper had a family where he lived. There was Mrs. Leaper, Janey and Rady. There was Mrs. Leaper, Janey and Rady. The latter two were but bables. Farmer Jones only knew of Leaper. How he came to know him was this way. Every day Farmer Jones plowed in the field and often got thirsty. When he did he went to a spring that he called "Leaper Spring." He said he He said he called it "Leaper Spring" because Leaper, the rabbit, used it as if it were his own. Every day he went there for a nice, cool drink it was muddy. He would have to go all the way to the house for a drink. And of-ten when he did his horse walked away. The horse did not run away, walked from where he was left. One day he was not very busy and had nothing much to do, so he went to look at his spring. He found it muddy as beforetimes. He had his gun with him, but he forgot to bring any bullets. He looked in his pockets and found two. "Now," he though: "I'll get that Leaper of a rabbit. Just watch me." Loaper was near and was scared almost out of his wits as

Farmer Jones put the loaded gun to his shoulder. Many times before Leaper had noticed a hole in the his shoulder. Leaper had noticed ground that he thought was a nice place to hide when he was hunted, so he made a dart for the hole. Farmer Jones saw him go there. smoke Leaper out by making a fire in the hole and smothering it. Leaper could hardly stand it, but he followed the hole and came out afar off. Thus Leaper was saved from death. MELVIN ELLIS.

Puzzle Department

Honj. Lurach. Ihemlea.

5. Akej.

JUMBLED NAMES OF BOYS. BY GENEVIEVE SEAY. B & WESE & N OHAL Composed by Mamle Jackson

Drawn by Marie Elizabeth Williams.

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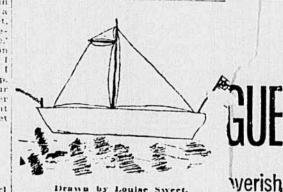
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MILLIAM

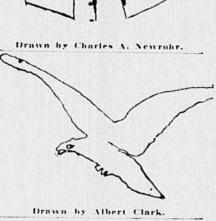


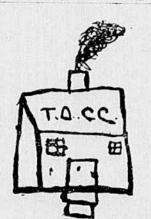
Drawn by Elizabeth Miller,



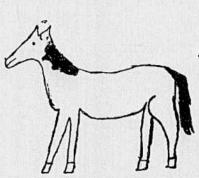
Drawn by Louise Sweet.

Grippe





Drawn by Beasle Perkinson.



Drawn by John Phillis.





Drawn by Florence B. Davidson.

Drawn by Aletta Mallory Shelld.

Lawrenceville, Va
Likes Prize.
Dear Editor.—The prize you sent me came to-day, and it certainly is nice. I am delighted with it. I am sending in a story, which I hope Mr. Waste-Basket won't get. Thank you ever so much for the pencil box. It is very pretty. Your member,

Thinks Contest Good.

Sends Drawing.

Praises Page.

He Sure and Join to.

Hampton, Va. GEORGE SHEILD.